

This is the head

of a Pearline woman. "There are others." And if the others don't look cheerful, it's no wonder. You've got to work hard, if you do your washing and cleaning with soap, and you've got to work a long time over it, and you're wearing things out with your rubbing. Pearline makes the work easy and quick; saves rubbing. The wonder is that any woman who has to do soap's hard work can look pleasant. Still, some of them do, in spite of it.

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WE ARE THE LEADERS IN LOW PRICES, and keep on hand at all times a large and well-selected stock of Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, Wall Paper, Glass and Queensware, and in fact all of the latest novelties to be found in a modern housefurnishing establishment. For up-to-date goods at the lowest rock-bottom prices we are the people. "Seeing is believing," so give us a call before placing your order.

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MOUNTAINS OF MANICALAND.

A Part of South Africa That May Be Compared With Switzerland.

Two hundred miles north northeast of Basutoland the great Kathlamba range rises in very bold slopes from the coast levels behind Delagoa bay, and the scenery of the valleys and passes is said to be extremely grand. Knowing it, however, only by report, I will not venture to describe it. Nearly 500 miles still farther to the north, in the district called Manicaland, is a third mountain range, less lofty than Basutoland, but deriving a singular charm from the dignity and variety of its mountain forms.

The whole country is so elevated that summits of 7,000 or even 8,000 feet do not produce any greater effect upon the eye than does Ben Lomond as seen from Loch Lomond or Mount Washington from the Glen House. But there is a boldness of line about these granite peaks comparable to those of the west coast of Norway or of the finest parts of the Swiss Alps. Some of them rise in smooth shafts of apparently inaccessible rock. Others form long ridges of pinnacles of every kind of shape, specially striking when they stand out against the brilliantly clear morning or evening sky. The valleys are well wooded, the lower slopes covered with herbage, so the effect of these wild peaks is heightened by the softness of the surroundings which they dominate, while at the same time the whole landscape becomes more complex and more noble by the mingling of such diverse elements.

No scenery better deserves the name of romantic. And even in the tamer parts, where instead of mountains there are only low hills, or "kopjes," as they are called in South Africa, the comparatively friable rock of these hills decomposes under the influence of the weather into curiously picturesque and fantastic forms, with crags risen to their base and detached pillars supporting loose blocks and tabular masses, among or upon which the timid Mashonas have built their huts in the hope of escaping the raids of their warlike enemies, the Matabeles.

LUCK IN MINING.

The Boy's Illness Stood In the Way of a Big Fortune.

"I could have owned half of the Enterprise mine at Rico for \$500 if a telegram from Denver had not announced the decision of the doctors to use the knife on my baby boy for hernia. I lost more than \$1,000,000, but I stopped the knife, and my boy is healthy and rugged."

These were the words of a gentleman seated with a group of prospectors a few evenings ago, which led up to a number of stories relating to similar incidents.

"I knew a man more fortunate than myself, however, who grasped his opportunity," continued the speaker. "Dave Brown of Aspen gave a prospector \$75 worth of lumber for one-fourth of the Aspen mine. Brown was then a stock clerk. He is now a millionaire banker and operator."

"It's not always management that secures a fortune," ventured another of the group. "It was luck, pure and simple, that made Dick Swickelmeier a millionaire. He knew nothing about mining, but a miner told him to sink, and he did sink. He ran out of money several times, but others, who were interested in learning what greater depths he would encounter on Dolores mountain, loaned various sums, and at last a lucky lottery ticket drew \$4,000, and this money reached the ore in the Enterprise mine."

"Yes, luck had a great deal to do with it," said the third speaker. "Several people in Durango had an opportunity a few years ago to get into the Columbus mine in La Platte for a few dollars when the Dutchman who located it owned it. I know one Durango man who had a good chance to buy the mine for less than \$500, the price received, who had spent twice as much in trying to find something like the Columbus."

"Chances like these are often overlooked in Durango," said another of the group. "There was a little fellow down there from McQuincy a couple of years ago showing some good looking ore from a claim, which he offered to trade a quarter of for a rifle. He went to the gun store and all over town trying to trade for a rifle, and the kind of gun he wanted was selling in secondhand stores for \$5 or \$6, but the little fellow couldn't get a rifle. I saw the property last fall that he offered to trade and saw some of the ore roasted in a blacksmith's forge. Gold boiled out of it very freely, and I doubt if all the guns in San Juan county would buy a quarter interest in that property now."—Durango Democrat.

Whatever situation in life you ever wish or propose for yourself, acquire a clear and lucid idea of the inconveniences attending it. —Shenstone.

Natives of Alabama are called "Lizards" from the abundance of these creatures along the streams.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting, incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

THE UMPIRE'S SCORN.

He Knew His Man and Was Not at All Alarmed.

Melancholy had been doing her best to mark the umpire for her own, but up to the eighth inning she had not been able to leave a dint. He was one of the few whom nature seems to have especially fitted for the responsibilities thrust upon them in this life. Quick of speech, haughty and overbearing, and wholly indifferent to the rights of others, he delivered his decisions in a way which almost invariably commanded respect, even though it failed to carry conviction. But the penalty which he paid for success in his career was a heavy one. His disposition was irrevocably ruined. He had become habitually sarcastic. The player upon whom three strikes had just been called was speaking up with all the enthusiasm of a man who realizes that this is a free country and that the voice of the people as it ascends from the bleaching boards is on his side.

"Tree strikes nottin!" was the loud, laconic comment which caused the umpire to look upon him with a majestic glare and exclaim:

"What's dat?"

"I said tree strikes nottin, an dat's whut."

The altercation proceeded until, in a paroxysm of indignation, the player lifted his bat as a weapon.

"Look out!" shouted one of the players. "He's goin to hit ye."

But the umpire never flinched.

"Don't ye have no fears," he said as he stood in statuesque defiance. "After what he's been doin at the bat I don't feel that I'm runnin no risks whatever. He may strike at me, but there ain't any mortal chance of his touchin anything."—Washington Star.

She Carries the Indications.

"Jimpson is cute. He's renovating his house now, and it isn't costing him much of anything."

"How does he work it?"

"He's made his wife believe that she's an artist. So he just buys the paint, and his wife puts it on herself."

"She looks as though she did."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

After a Long Silence.

Mrs. Somers—The man in the flat above has sung and whistled and knocked over furniture all the evening. Do you suppose he has suddenly become deaf?

Mr. Somers—Oh, no; he's all right. His baby went away for the summer today.—New York Sunday Journal.

Graduation.

First Sweet Girl About to Graduate—My commencement gown is ready, but I don't know yet what I shall write my essay on.

Second Sweet Girl About to Graduate—Then I'm ahead of you. I selected my stationery today.—Detroit Journal.

Why She Did It.

Willie Wimples—I say, my dear Miss Maud, why is it that you so often allow your pretty eyes to wander in my direction?

Maud—Because, Mr. Wimples, it's such a pleasure to rest them on something soft.—Washington Post.

Had to Get Away.

"My daughter has earned a big commission, but I suppose she can't collect it."

"How did she earn it?"

"Since she began her vocal lessons every neighbor on the block has bought a wheel."—Chicago Record.

Got an Answer.

Congressman (at home, among his constituents)—Gentlemen and fellow citizens, I want you to tell me what in your opinion this country most needs.

The Crowd (with astonishing unanimity)—Shorter sessions of congress.—New York Weekly.

Mr. Asbury Peppers.

"Does the winner of a prizefight take all the prize?" asked the innocent boarder.

"No," said Asbury Peppers, always ready with information; "the loser is sure to get a whack."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

In a Whisper.

Cholly Shy—Say, I proposed to a girl last night.

Dick Oldboy—The deuce you did! What did she say?

Cholly Shy—She dud-dud-didn't hear me.—New York Sunday Journal.

A Literary Estimate.

"Penjab's novel is just the book to carry off to the woods with one on a summer afternoon."

"Ah, and read it there?"

"No—lose it."—Chicago Record.

Uncle Eben's Wisdom.

"Seems ter me," said Uncle Eben, "dat some er de folks dat talks de mos' 'bout how po' business is is dem as nebber didn't hab no business nohow."—Washington Star.

His Preference.

The Savage—You shall be executed at once. Ey what means do you prefer to die?

The Victim—I should like to be burned.

The Savage—That was our—

The Victim—In effigy, if you please.—New York Journal.

WARDROBE AND HOUSEHOLD

Louis XV and XVI Louis Drawing Rooms. An Effective Costume.

Mothers who go out into society to take their daughters should wear a demitasse. Young women and young girls who dance should adopt the round skirt. In both cases, however, the skirt should be close at the top around the front and hips.

Drawing rooms, in order to be fashionable, must now be furnished in the Louis Quinze or Louis Seize style. The Japanese style, the crowded, so called "high art" style, and the heavy style have all gone out. Now the walls must be valenced with lacquered wood in pale pink, pale green or cream; the carpet must be of moquette, with a very light ground, and the furniture must be enameled with cushions of variously tinted satins, yellow, white, green, rose, etc. A few objects of art of genuine value may be in evidence, statuettes, fine vases and such articles of worth, but no encumbrance of bric-a-brac, although photographs in pretty frames are permissible.

Many women of moderate means would be happy to wear costumes of white woolen



NOVEL COSTUME.

goods if white were not so easily soiled that most persons employ it only for dress wear, unless in wash materials. However, a Parisian paper gives a recipe for cleaning white wool fabrics by a dry process. Terra alba is lavishly sprinkled over the goods, which are carefully folded and left undisturbed for 48 hours. They are then shaken out and conscientiously beaten until all the dust is removed. If the first operation is not completely effective, it must be repeated two or three times.

The sketch shows a very effective new model of a gown. It has a skirt of black liberty gauze, composed of six flounces, edged with valenciennes lace, five of the flounces being cut in deep points. The bodice is of pink taffeta, striped with black, and has a bolero of white guipure, edged with black velvet. The close sleeves of taffeta have epaulets of black liberty gauze, embroidered with valenciennes lace.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Elbow Sleeves—Pale Gray the Favorite Parisian Color.

The latest novelty in children's shoes is tan leather adorned with fancifully cut patent leather trimmings.

It is said that stains on white flannel may be entirely removed by washing it in milk. The flannel must be rubbed on the side where the spots are most evident and the milk must be renewed until the flannel is clean.

This year elbow sleeves are worn, even for out of door gowns, gloves being chosen of a length to meet them.

In Paris gray is the fad of the moment—soft, pale gray, a decided contrast to the vivid colors which have been, and still are, the mode. The costumes of gray silk, wool or cloth are very attractive trimmed



VISITING COSTUME.

with yellowish guipure or ivory lace, but should not be worn by women who have no color.

The trimmings of printed taffeta are as varied as the designs. They are ornamented with ruffles of the same goods or with platings and flounces of gauze or mousseline de soie; also with very narrow velvet ribbon, applied in triple bands or bordering the ruffles. These narrow velvet ribbons are also applied in the form of a short, round tablier at the top of the skirt, and are used to head ruffles as well as to edge them. Velvet bands likewise outline the bolero on the corsage and encircle the shirred sleeve.

The picture given today shows a visiting costume having a plain skirt of black satin with godets at the back. The bodice of geranium taffeta has a valois collar lined with lace and revers of coquilles of lace. There is a short basque the edges of which are finished with narrow lace. The plastron is covered with little ruffles of lace. The tight sleeves have shoulder knots of dark geranium velvet fastened by paste buckles, and the belt is of velvet to match, fastened by a large buckle. The hat of pink silk gauze is trimmed with pink primroses and black velvet.

JUDIC CHOLLET.



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The best Washing Powder made. Best for all cleaning, does the work quickly, cheaply and thoroughly.

Largest package—greatest economy.

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IN AFTER YEARS.

She'd been up in the attic. This little wife of mine, A-rummaging and tumbling. For what I can't divine, But suddenly I noticed A silence weird and strange And wondered what had happened To cause this pensive change.

For quite an hour I listened, And then, alarmed, I stole Up to the lonely chamber My conscience to console. And—well, would you believe it?—I found her reading long Love letters that I wrote her Some fourteen years ago!

Her face was wreathed in blushes, Her dreamy eyes half closed; Her heart was beating wildly; You'd thought I'd just proposed. Strown round her were those tokens That spoke from heart to heart. Good saints, what founts of passion A faded sheet will start!

Well, then I turned and left her Dreaming in ecstasy On what a mad young lover Her husband had been. But soon she came and kissed me, To which I scarce assented. "Dear, you're the same old rascal," She whispered, "only wiser!" —C. E. Barnes in Truth

What the Wise Bachelor Says.

When a man goes to bid a girl good night, she always stands around in his way.

About the time a woman quits lying about her husband's business she begins to lie about her son's.

Lots of men are lambs in wolves' clothing.

Women are probably called angels because they wear things that rustle like wings.

It is all right for there to be lots of room at the top because by the time a man gets there he is lots fatter.

The man who boasts oftenest that he has never told a lie probably makes his wife believe that he has the greatest regard for her mother.

When you hear a woman say, "Oh, isn't that sweet?" you will see either a bulldog with a blue ribbon around its neck, a baby with a red face and a white dress on, or a man in a silk hat driving a dogcart. —New York Press.

Rapid Transit.

"When you told her father of your trouble, did he offer to help you out?"

"I should say so. It took about a minute."—Detroit Free Press.

A Modern Lamb.

Mary had a little lamb Who did as Mary bade him. Her pa's a broker on the street, And so, you see, they had him.

Though long he followed her about, His visits soon will cease, For Mary does not love him now— Her pa has got his fleece! —Truth.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the

Burton House, Burton, W. Va., and one of the most widely known men in the State was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered; my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June, 1894, Mr. Evans, then salesman for the Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured." For sale by H. C. Barnes, "He puts up prescriptions."

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, blains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at Massie's Pharmacy, 109 Jefferson street, Roanoke.

Bread, Rolls, Cinnamon Buns, hot every evening. J. J. Catagni.

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